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## **The Three Crows**

## THE THREE CROWS 5030 A3

Sue Putnam Cassadaga, N.Y.,1941

There were three crows sat on a tree And they were black as black could be.

Said one black crow unto his mate What shall we do for meat to ate?

There is a horse on yonder plain Was by some cruel butcher slain.

We'll sit upon him in the sun And pick his eyes out one by one.